





# GOSCINNY ET UDERZO PRÉSENTENT UNE AVENTURE D'ASTÉRIX

## ASTÉRIX ET LA TRANSITALIQUE

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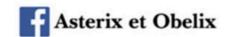


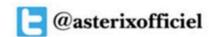
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#### LES ÉDITIONS ALBERT RENÉ

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ASTÉRIX, LE HÉROS DE CES AVENTURES. PETIT GUERRIER À L'ESPRIT MALIN, À L'INTELLIGENCE VIVE, TOUTES LES MISSIONS PÉRILLEUSES LUI SONT CONFIÉES SANS HÉSITATION. ASTÉRIX TIRE SA FORCE SURHUMAINE DE LA POTION MAGIQUE DU DRUIDE PANORAMIX...





OBÉLIX EST L'INSÉPARABLE AMI D'ASTÉRIX. LIVREUR DE MENHIRS DE SON ÉTAT, GRAND AMATEUR DE SANGLIERS ET DE BELLES BAGARRES. OBÉLIX EST PRÊT À TOUT ABANDONNER POUR SUIVRE ASTÉRIX DANS UNE NOUVELLE AVENTURE. IL EST ACCOMPAGNÉ PAR IDÉFIX, LE SEUL CHIEN ÉCOLOGISTE CONNU, QUI HURLE DE DÉSESPOIR QUAND ON ABAT UN ARBRE.

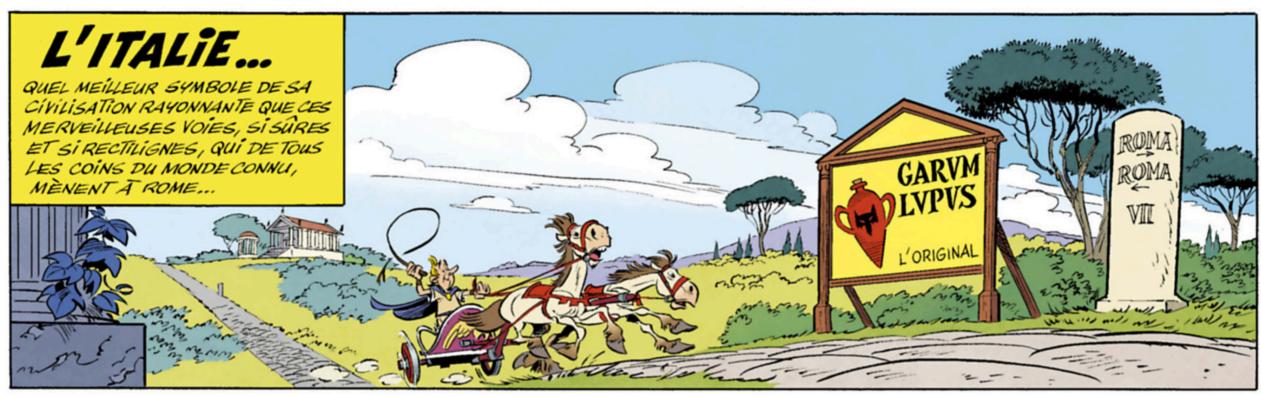
PANORAMIX, LE DRUIDE VÉNÉRABLE DU VILLAGE, CUEILLE LE GUI ET PRÉPARE DES POTIONS MAGIQUES. SA PLUS GRANDE RÉUSSITE EST LA POTION QUI DONNE UNE FORCE SURHUMAINE AU CONSOMMATEUR. MAIS PANORAMIX A D'AUTRES RECETTES EN RÉSERVE...



ASSURANCETOURIX, C'EST LE BARDE. LES OPINIONS SUR SON TALENT SONT PARTAGÉES : LUI, IL TROUVE QU'IL EST GÉNIAL, TOUS LES AUTRES PENSENT QU'IL EST INNOMMABLE. MAIS QUAND IL NE DIT RIEN, C'EST UN GAI COMPAGNON, FORT APPRÉCIÉ...

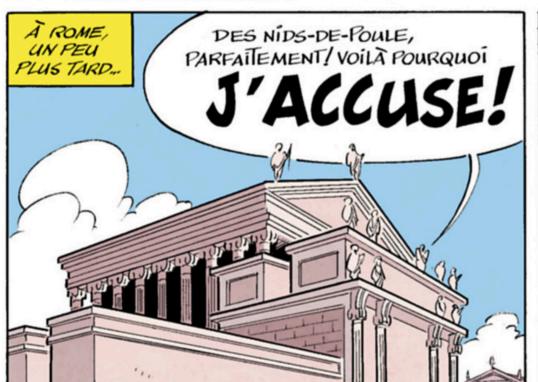


ABRARACOURCIX, ENFIN, EST LE CHEF DE LA TRIBU. MAJESTUEUX, COURAGEUX, OMBRAGEUX, LE VIEUX GUERRIER EST RESPECTÉ PAR SES HOMMES, CRAINT PAR SES ENNEMIS. ABRARACOURCIX NE CRAINT QU'UNE CHOSE: C'EST QUE LE CIEL LUI TOMBE SUR LA TÊTE, MAIS COMME IL LE DIT LUI-MÊME: "C'EST PAS DEMAIN LA VEILLE!"

















JE PROFITE D'AILLEURS DE LA PAROLE QUI M'EST DONNÉE POUR ANNONCER UNE COURSE DE CHARS EXCEPTIONNELLE!



CETTE COURSE TRAVER-SERA TOUTE LA PÉNIN-SULE ET SERA OUVERTE À TOUS LES PEUPLES DU MONDE CONNU!

ELLE PROUVERA AINSI DE MANIÈRE ÉCLATANTE AU MONDE, L'EXCELLENCE DE NOS VOIES ROMAINES!















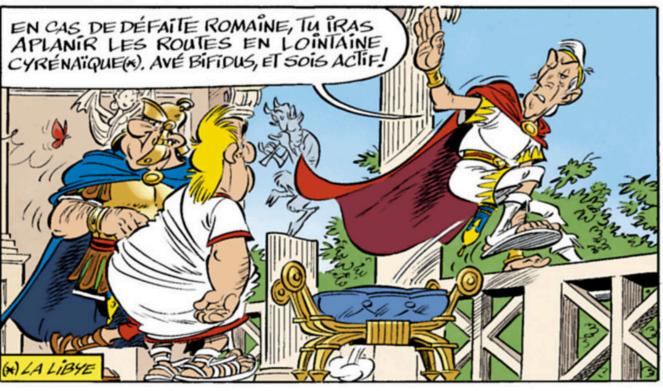














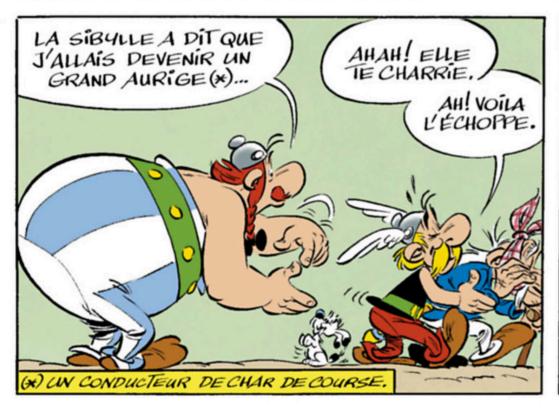






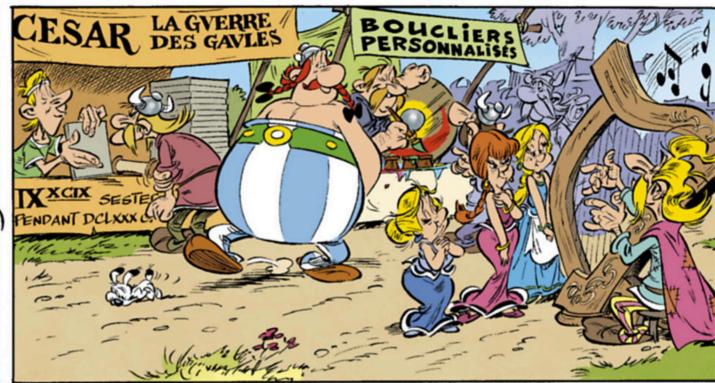






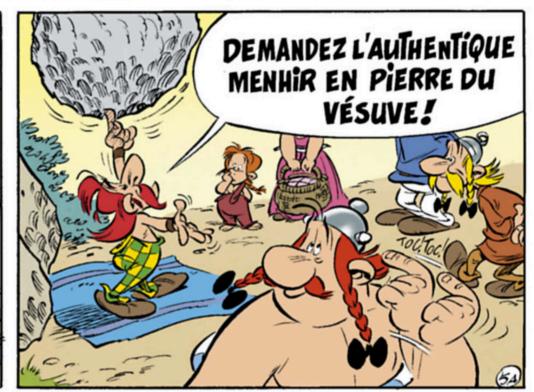




















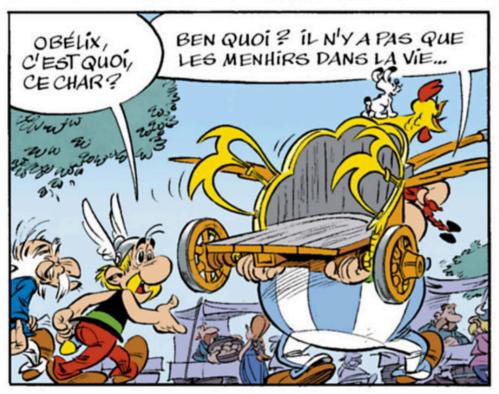


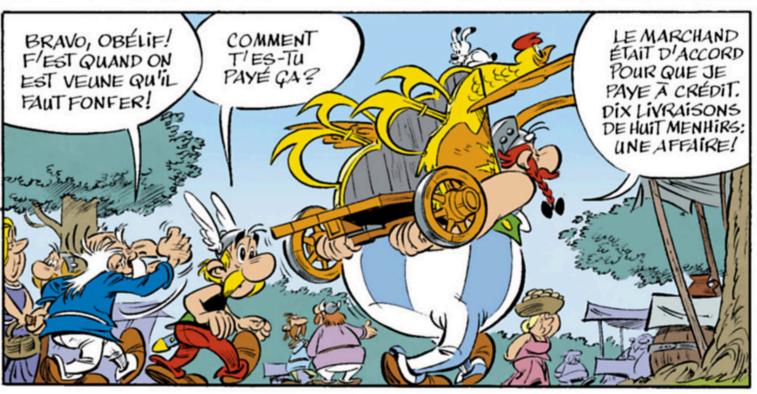




















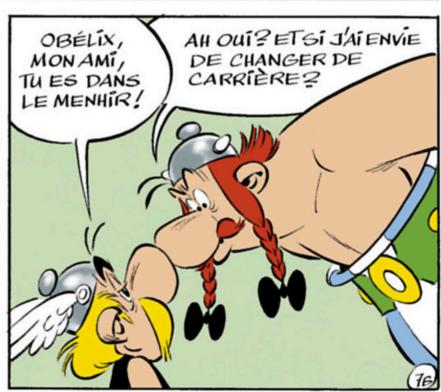












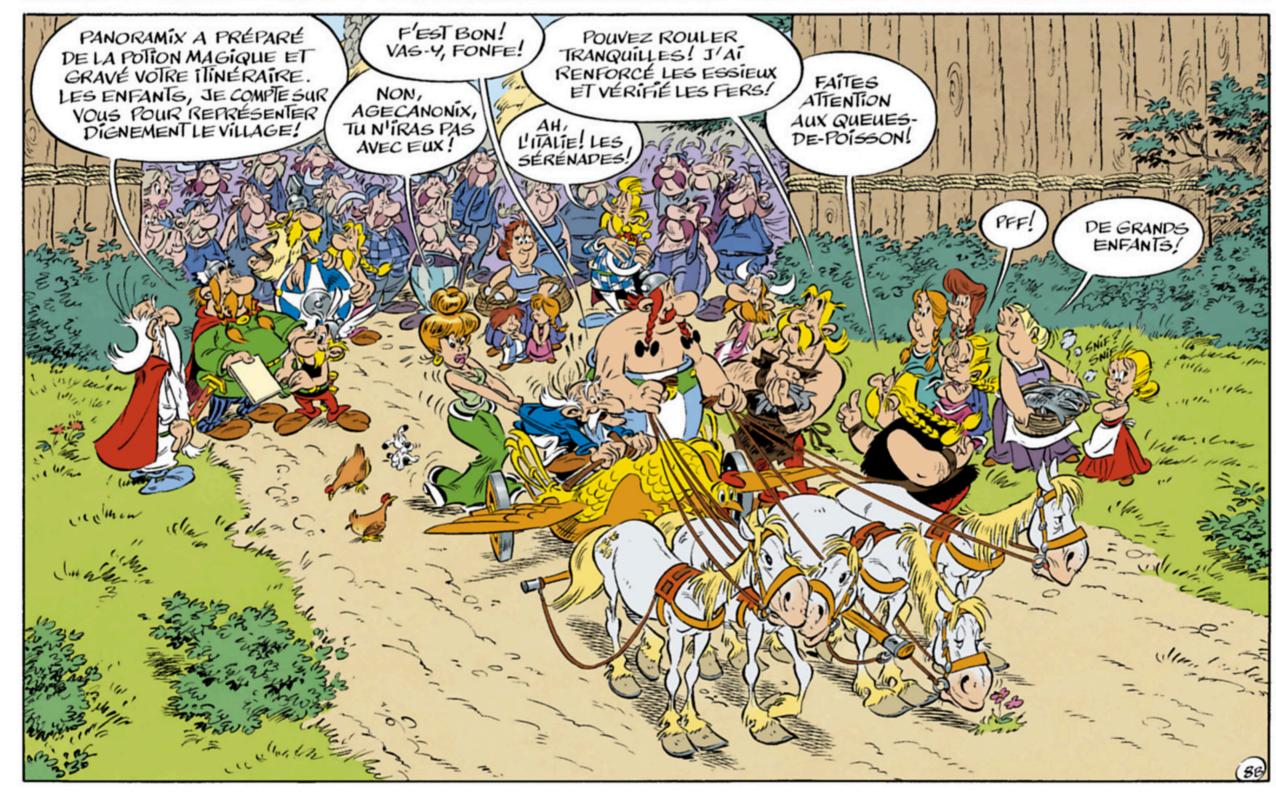


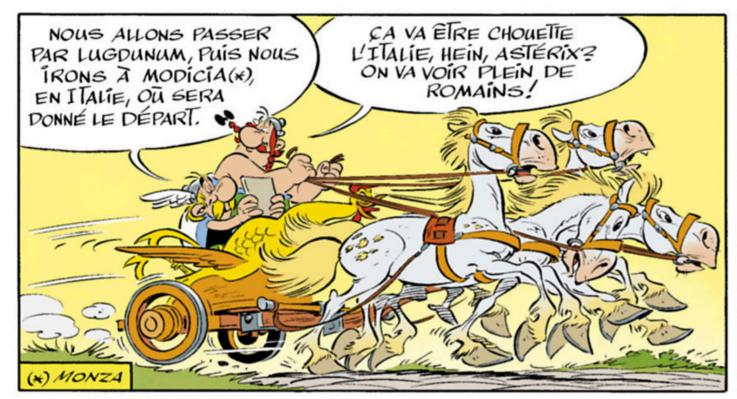








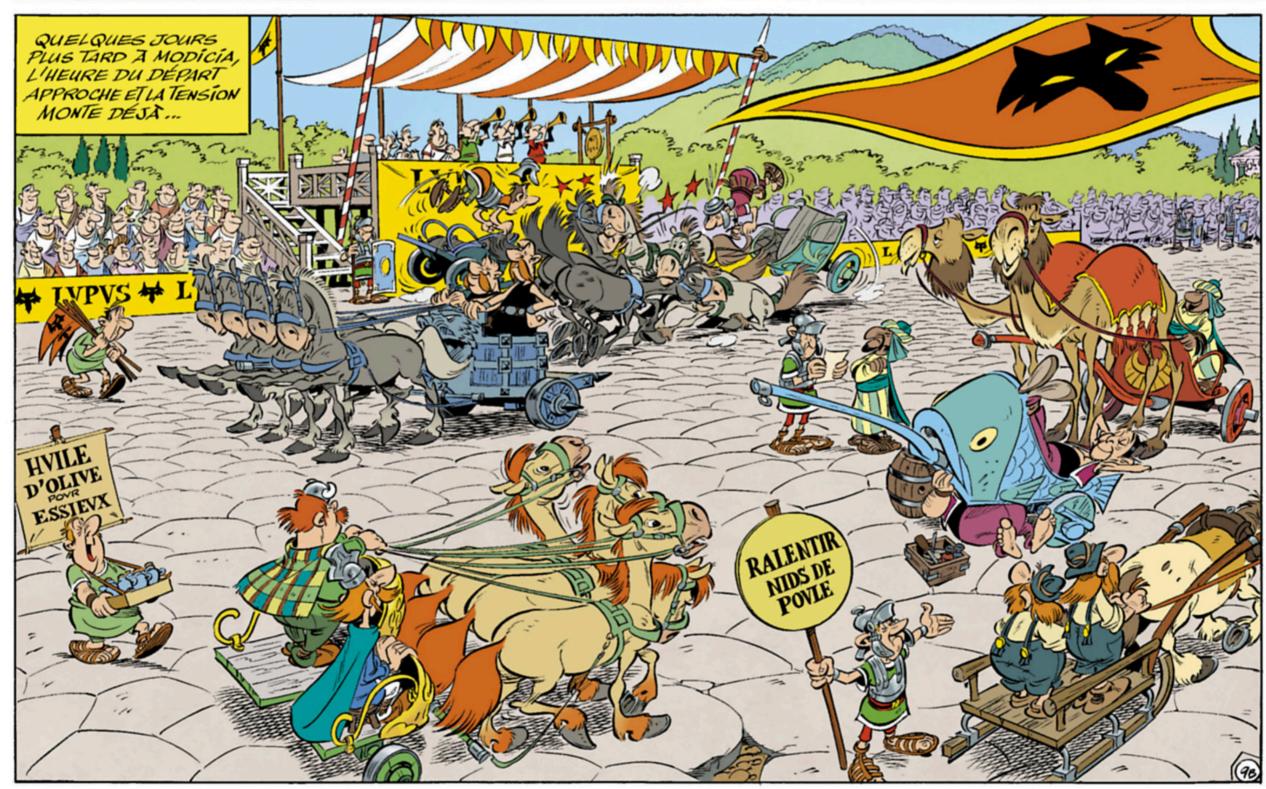


















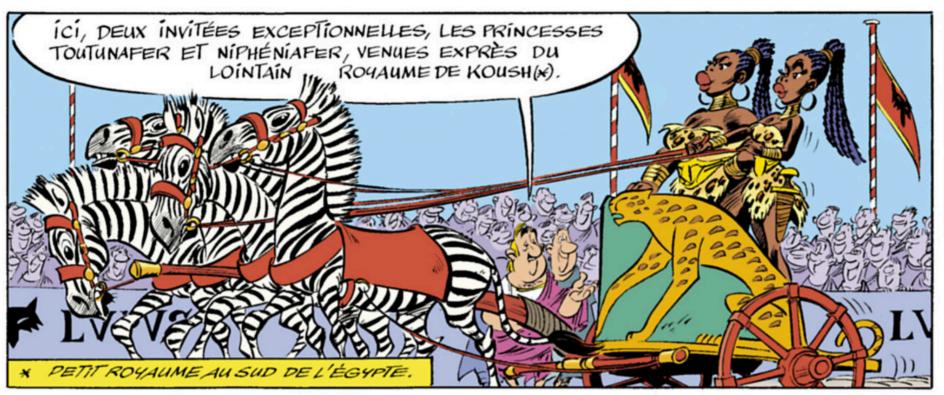




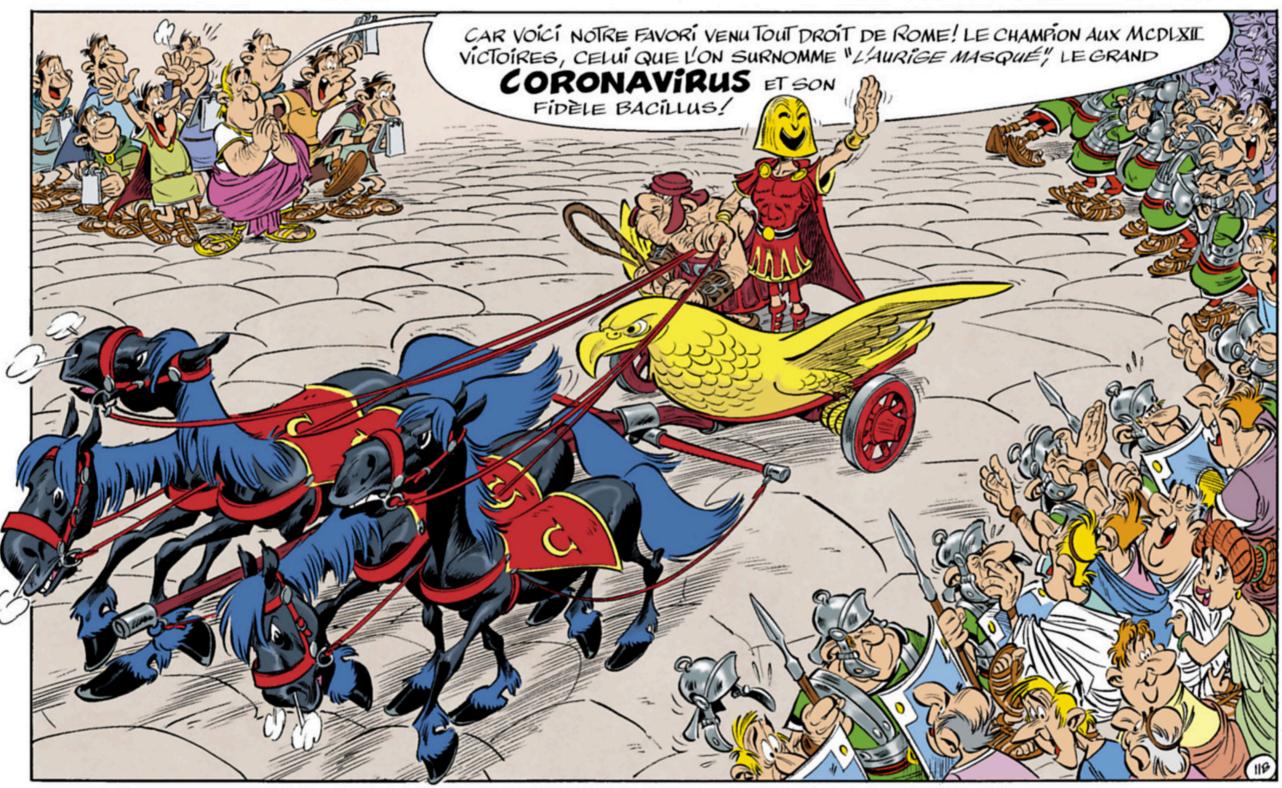






















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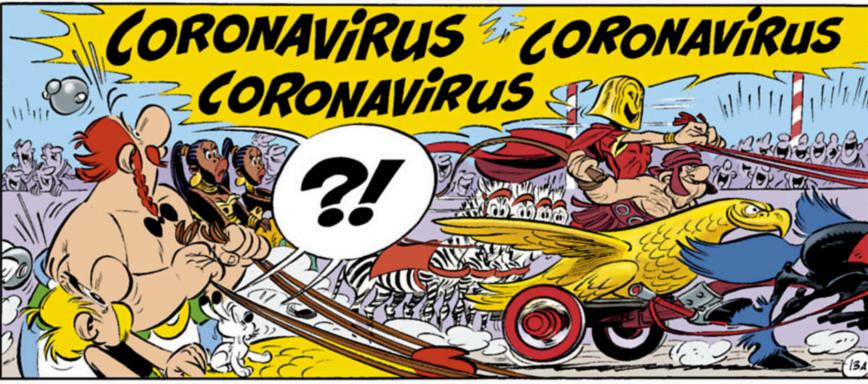








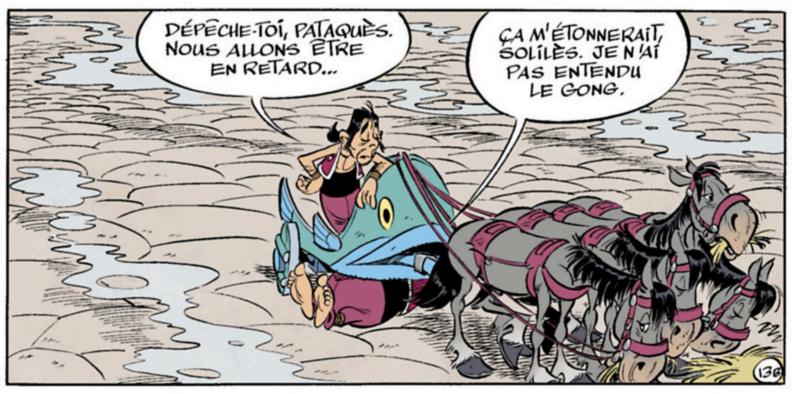


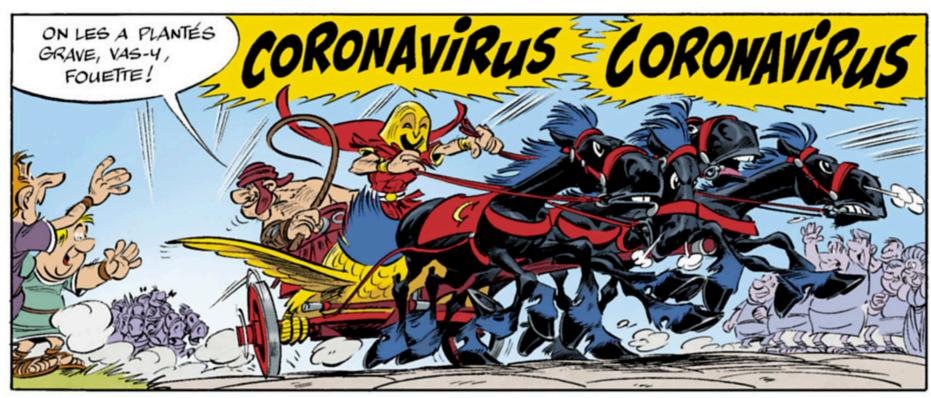








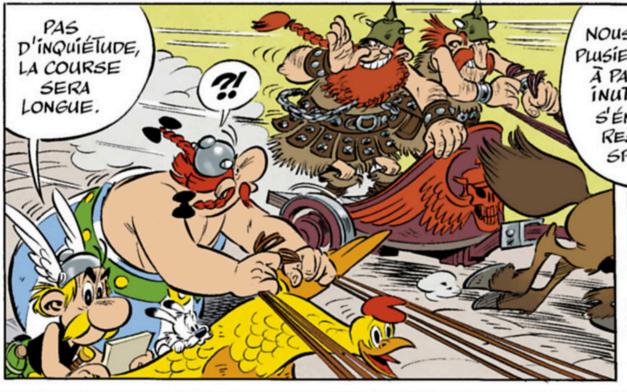


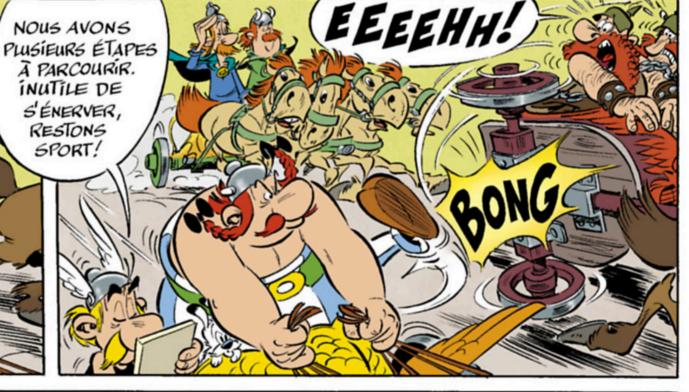








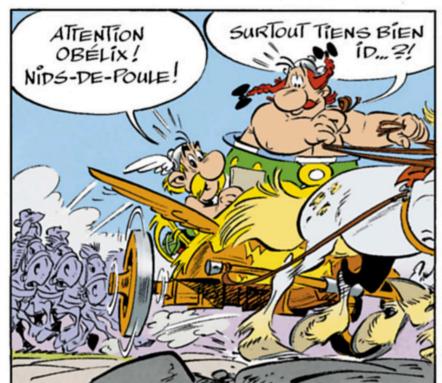




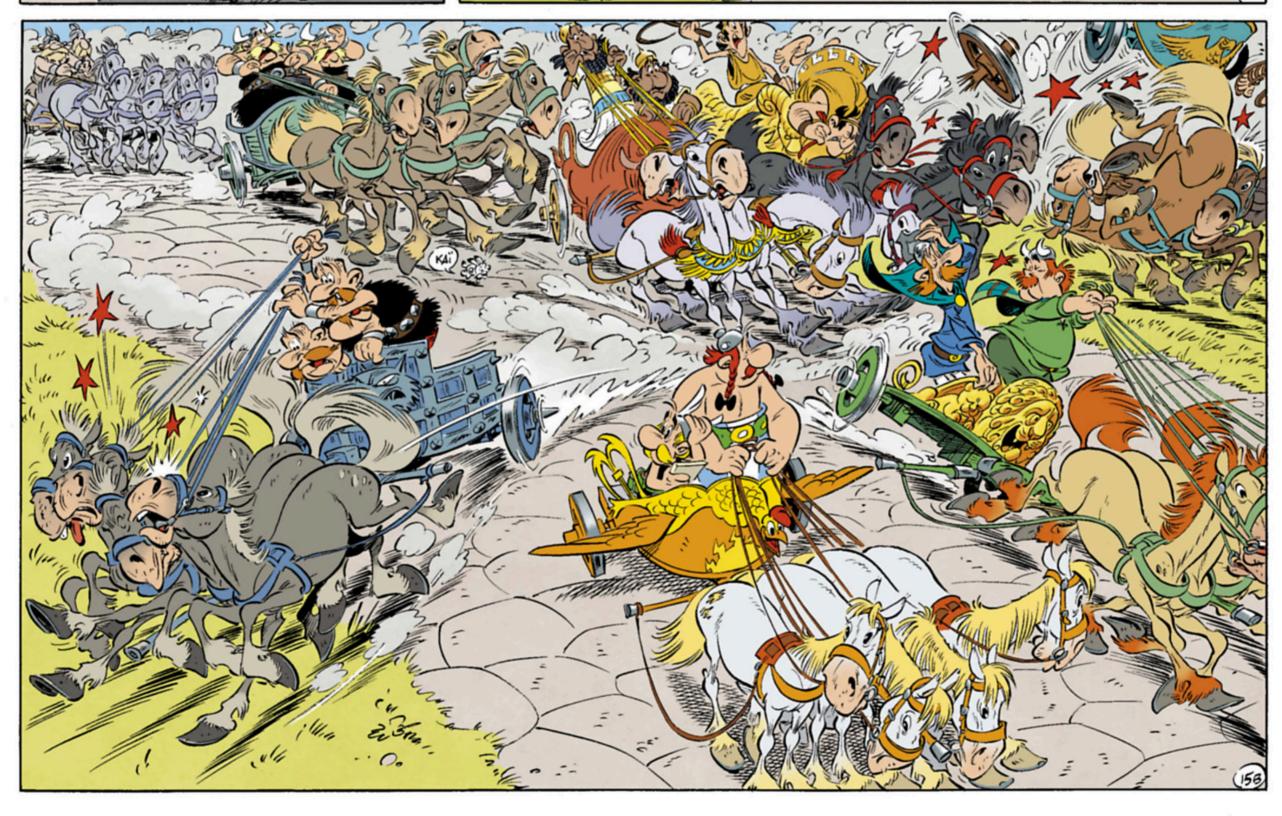












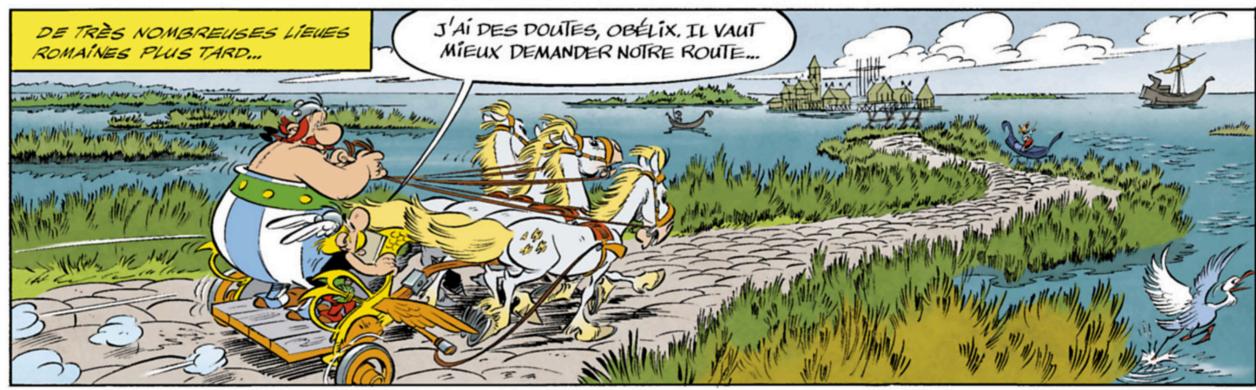














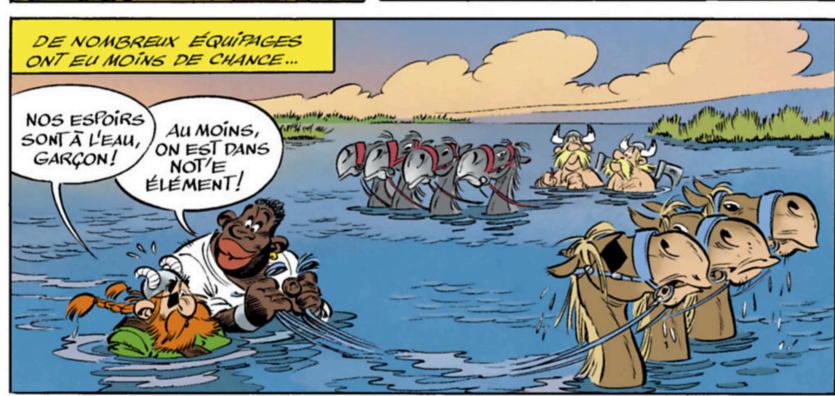












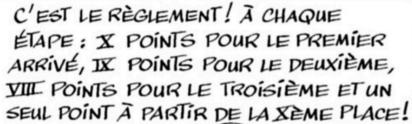
















































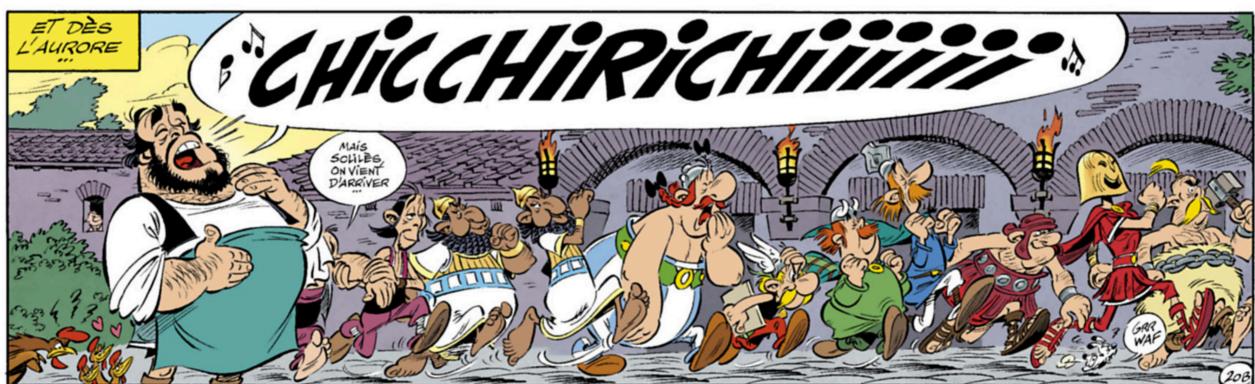
COMME LA GAULE, L'ITALIE COMPTE DE NOMBREUX PEUPLES: VÉNÈTES, ÉTRUSQUES, OMBRIENS, OSQUES, MESSAPES, APULIENS ... ET CÉSAR A BIEN DU MAL À LES CONTRÔLER.









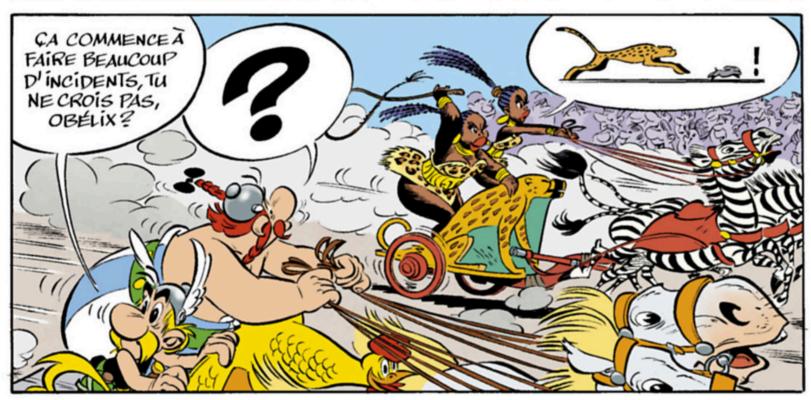




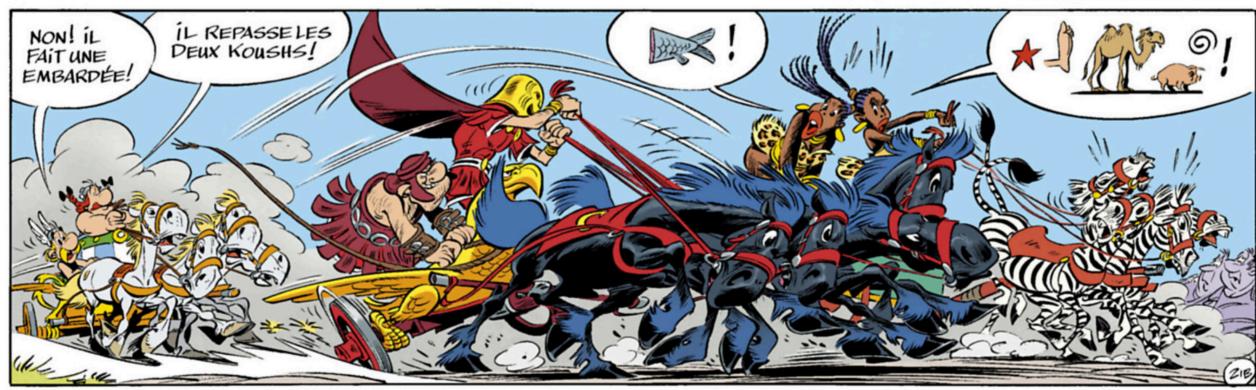








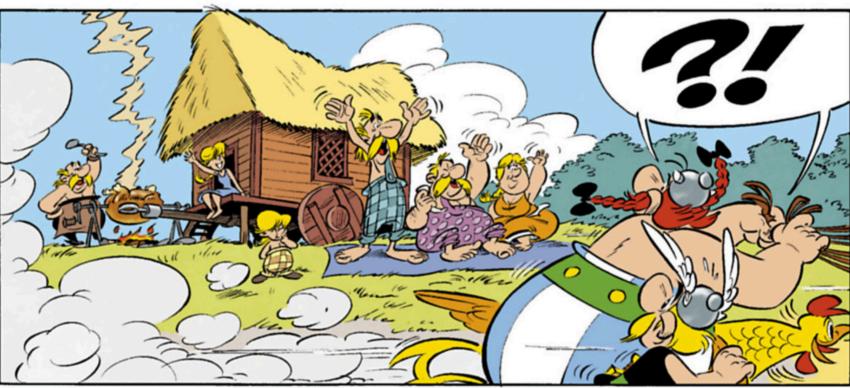












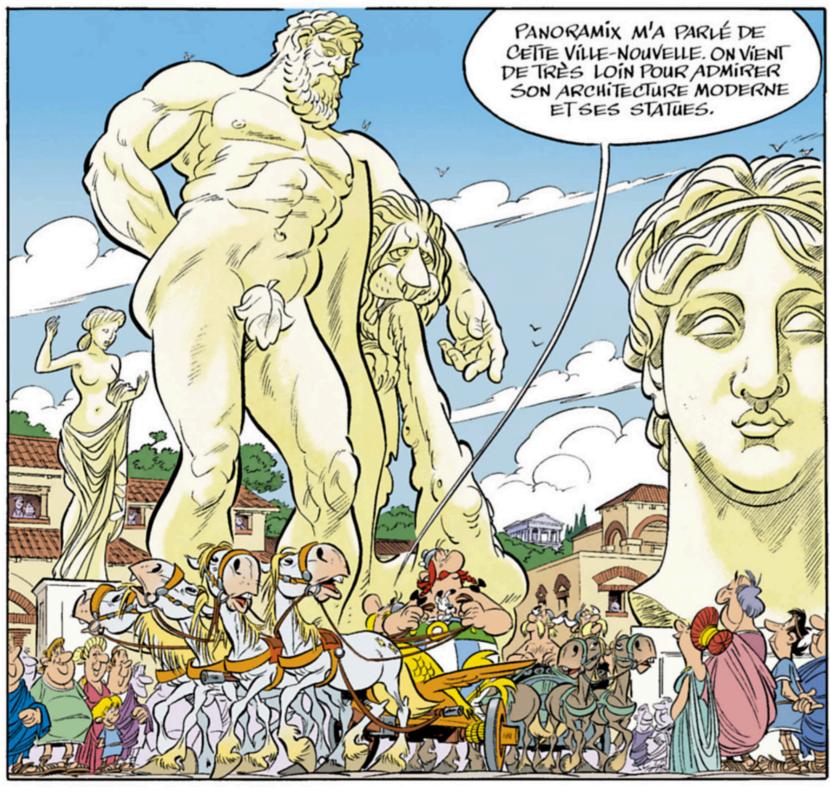


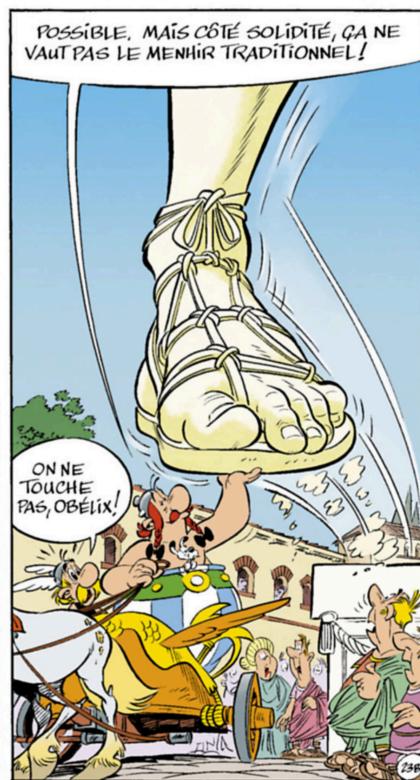
















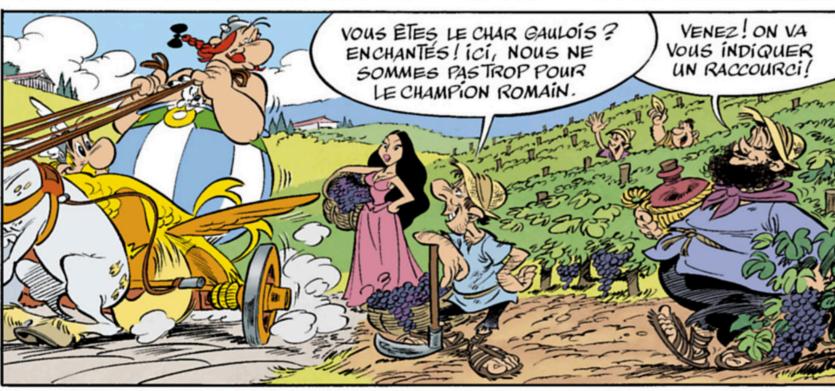




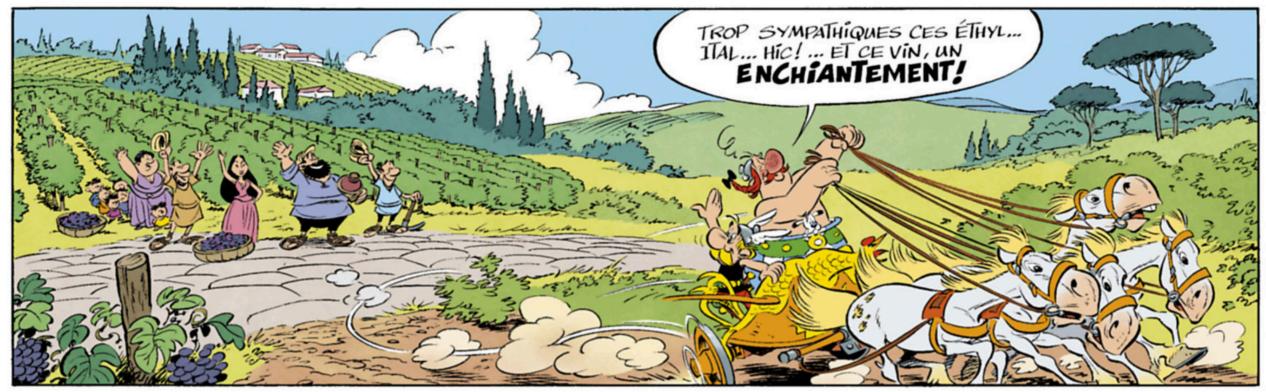








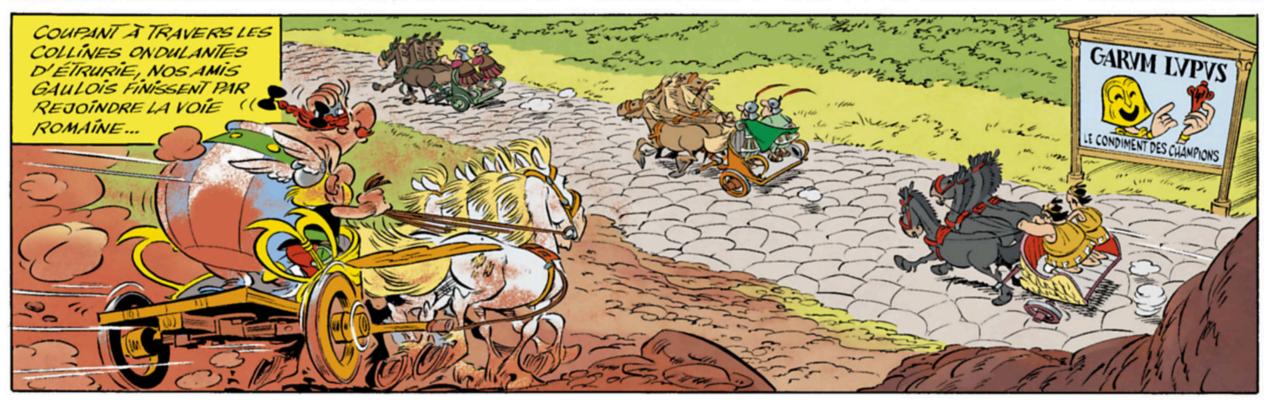


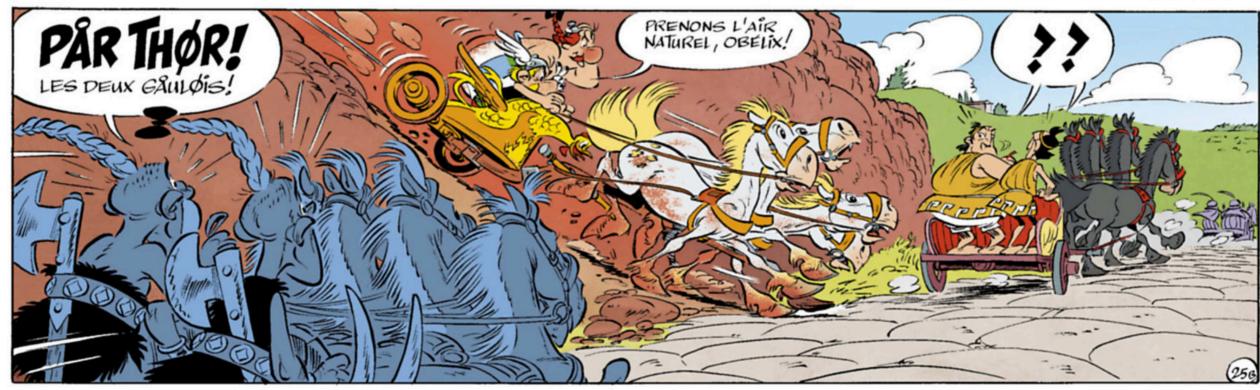


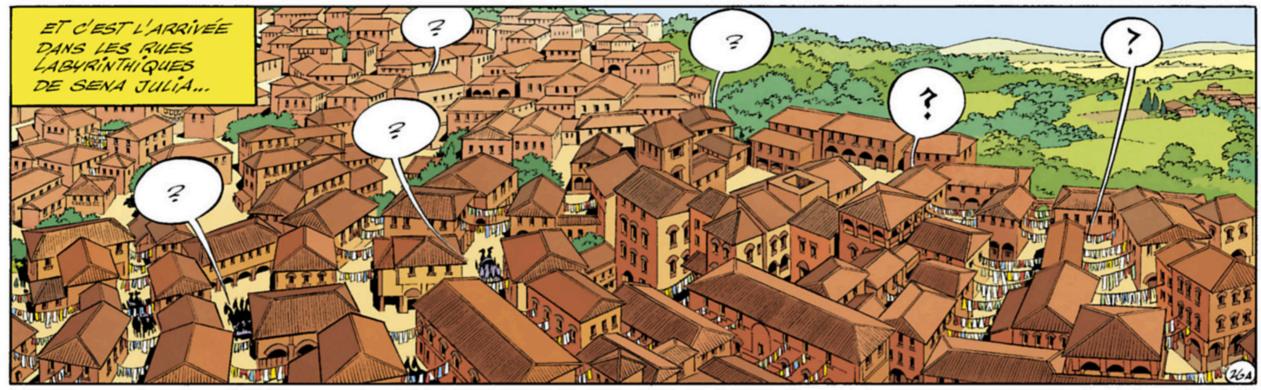


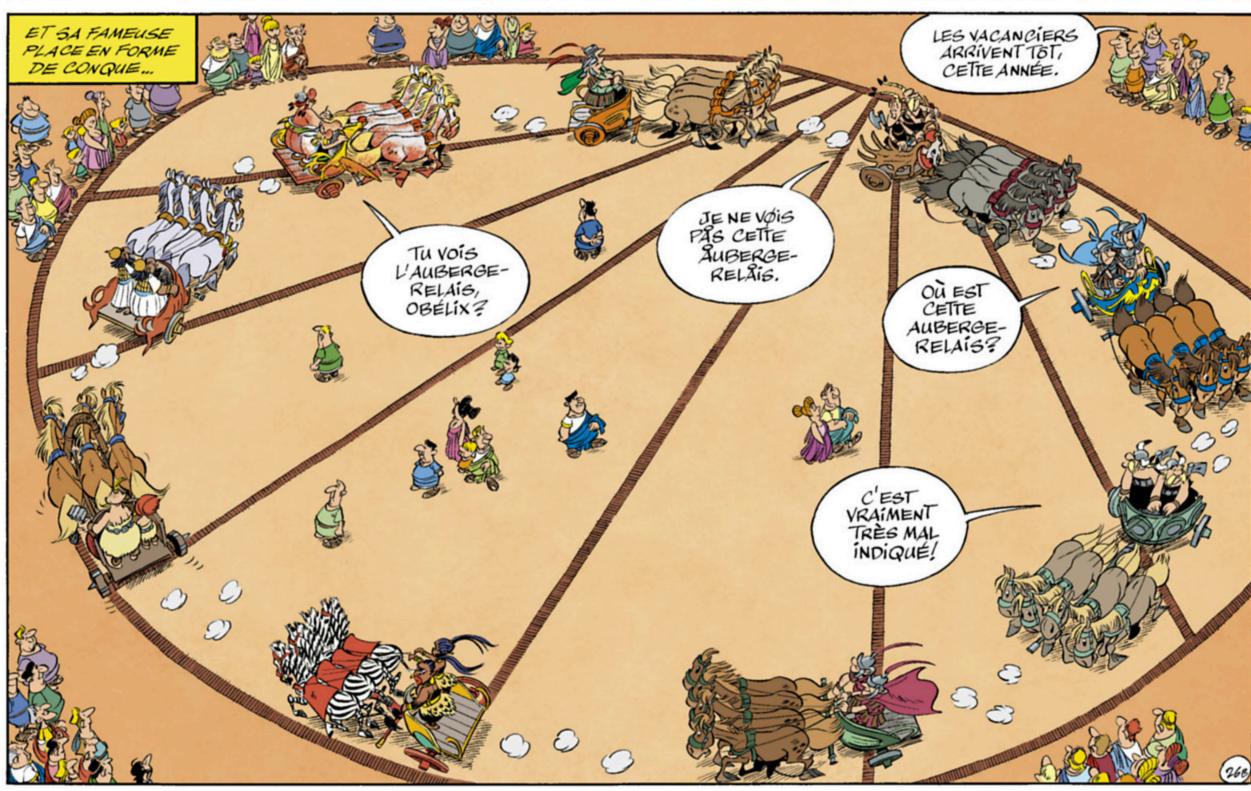


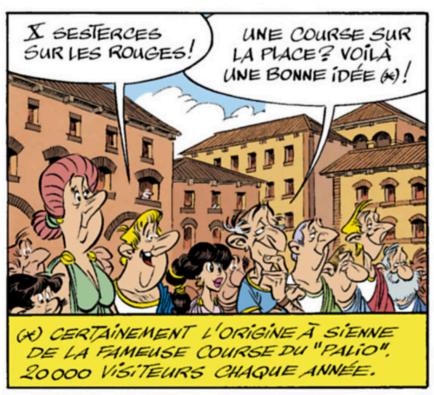






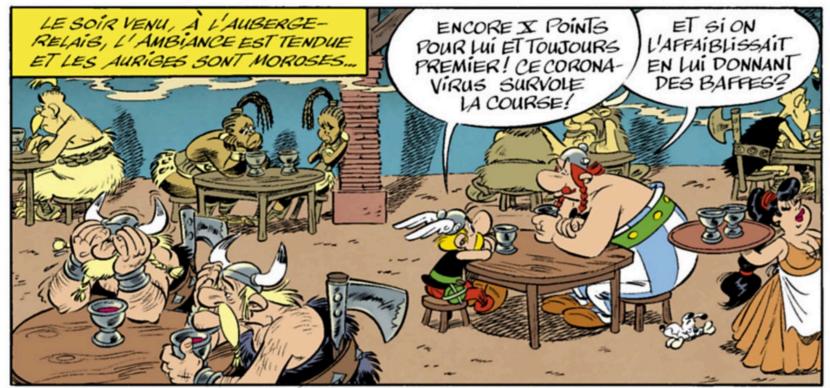














## CES ROUTES TOUTES DROITES! CE CLIMAT IDYLLIQUE! CE MONDE CIVILISÉ! JE N'EN PEUX PLUS, RIPILAF! JE ME SENS TOUT DÉPAYSÉ!



























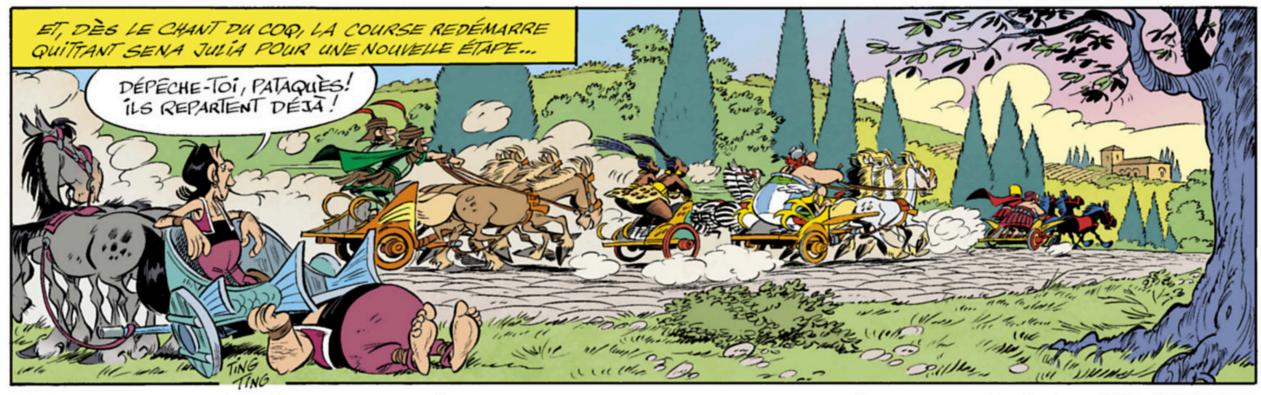


TRANCHES, ici!

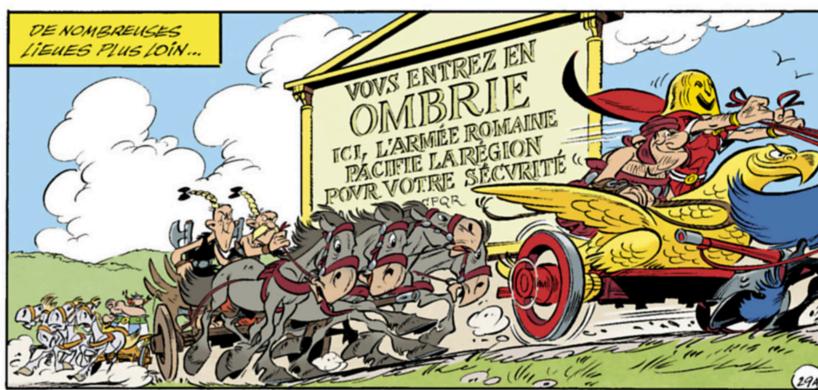














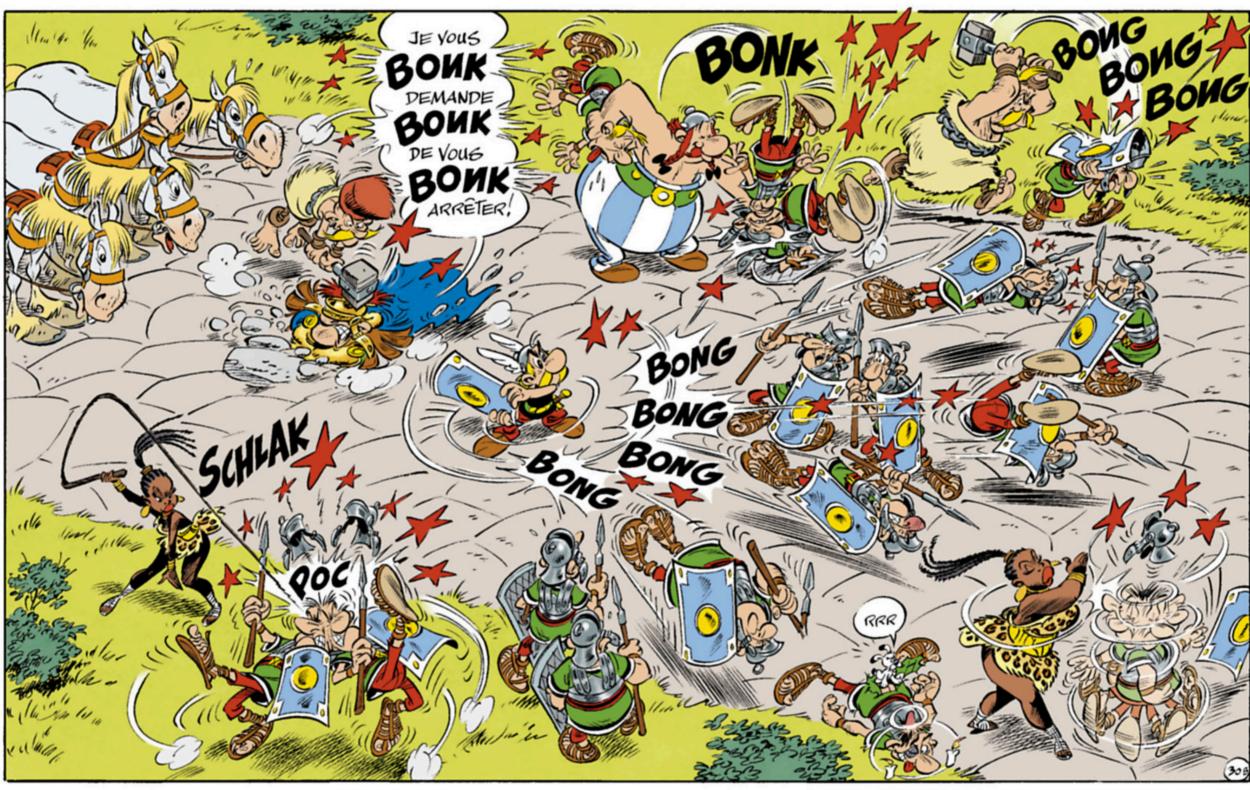






















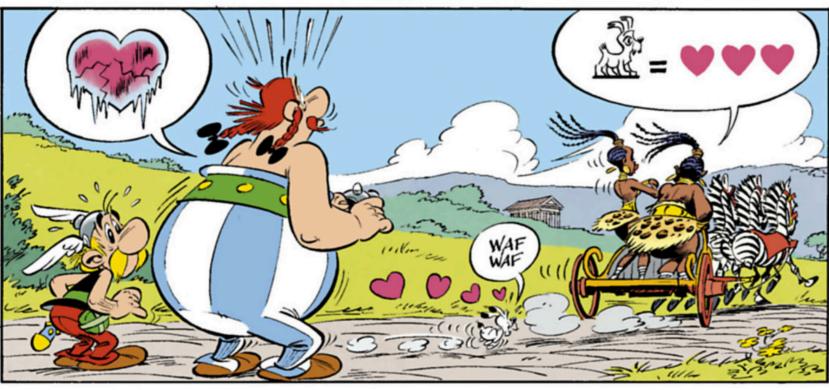




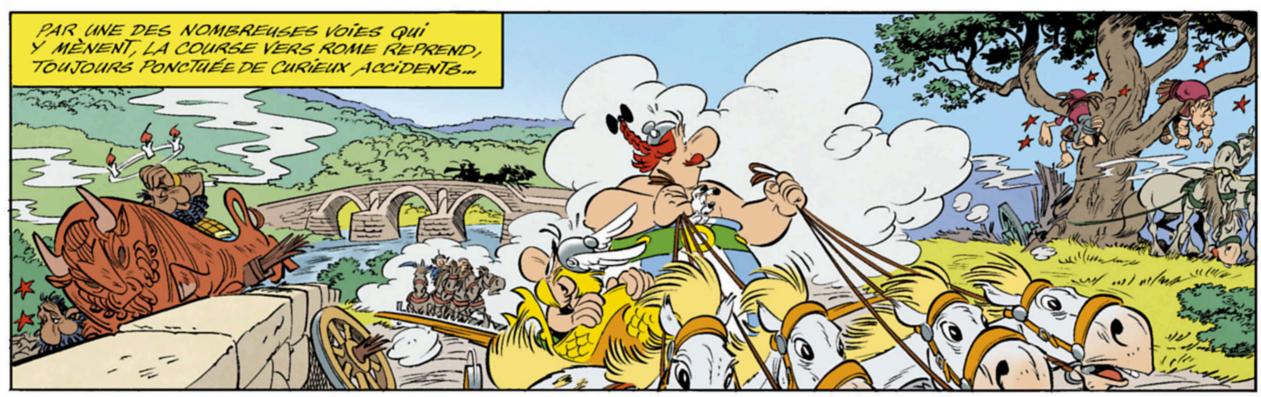












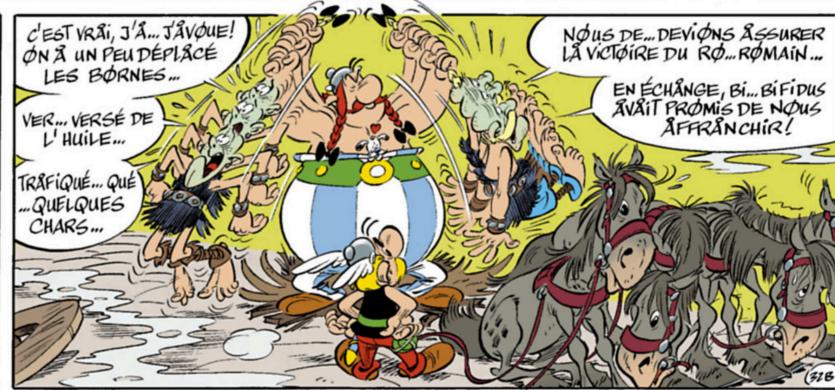












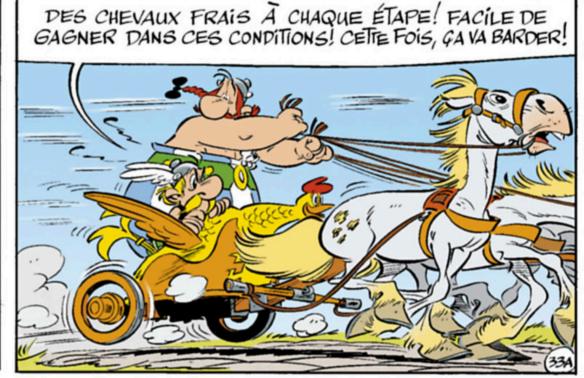


















IL EST L'INVITÉ DU SÉNATEUR BIFIDUS, QUI POSSÈDE UNE PETITE VILLA SECONDAIRE, À DEUX PAS D'ICI!



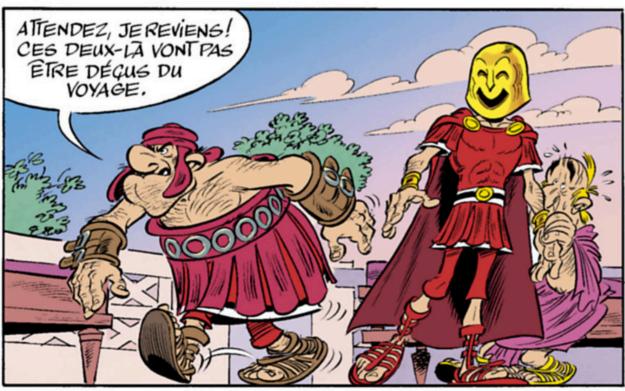
















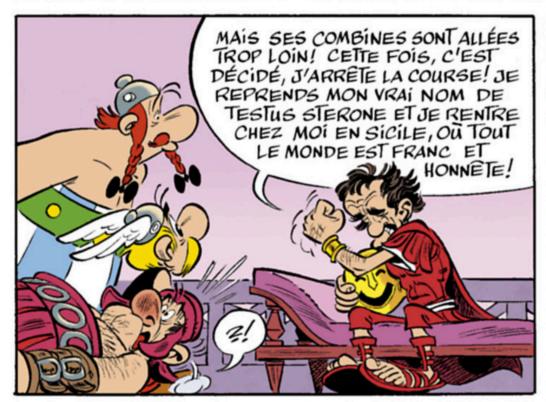




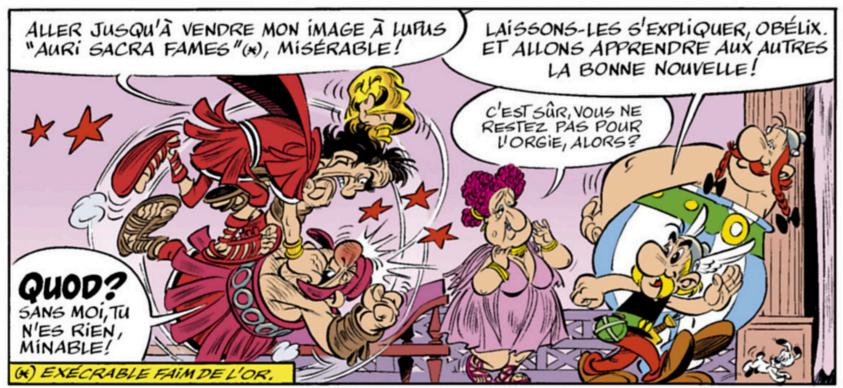


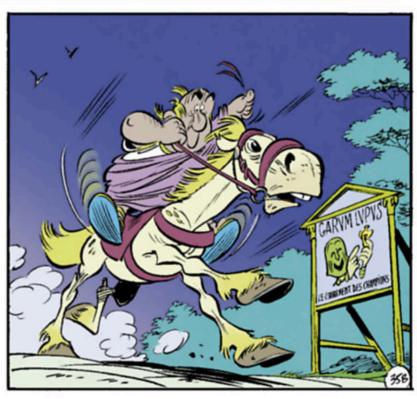


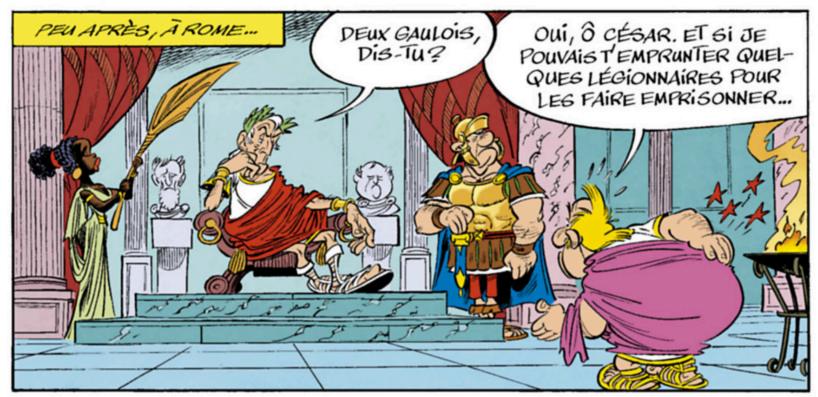




















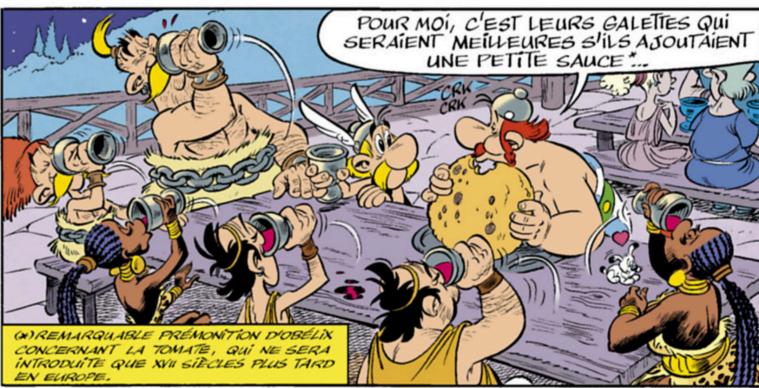


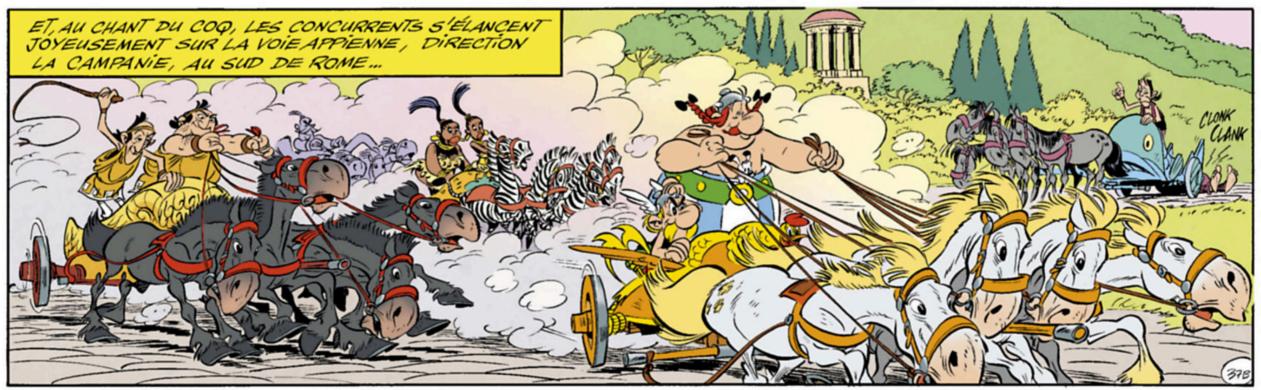


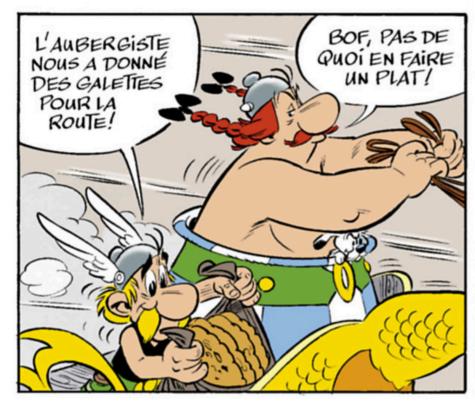










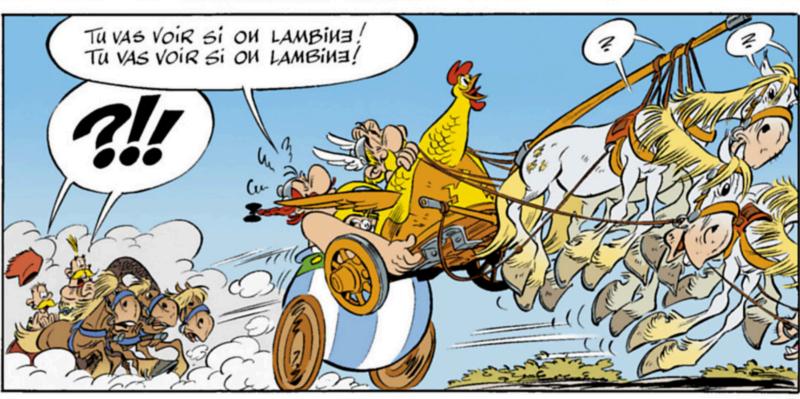






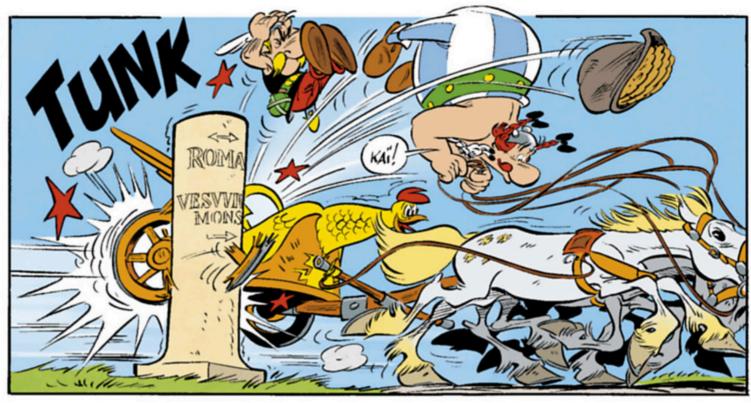






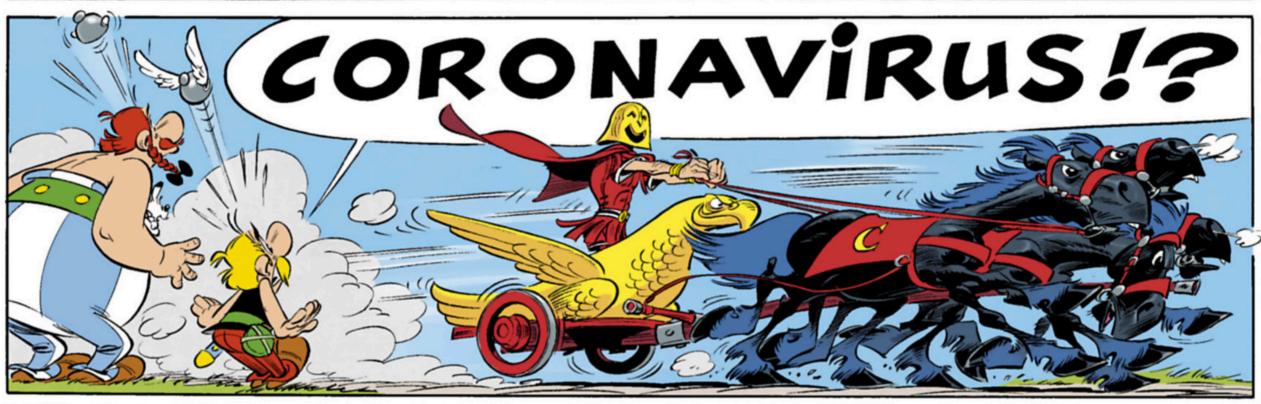




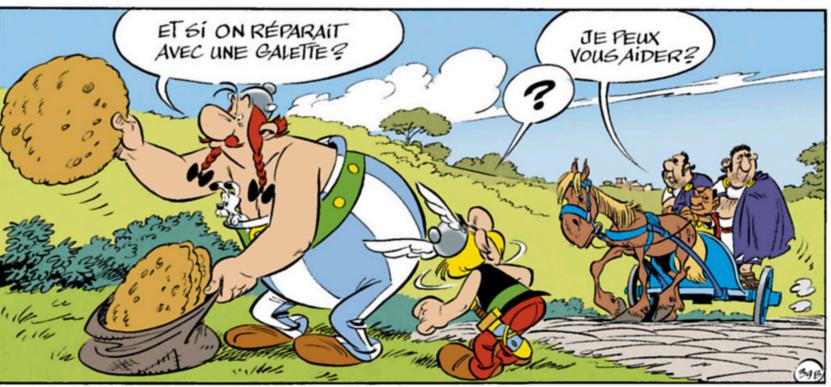












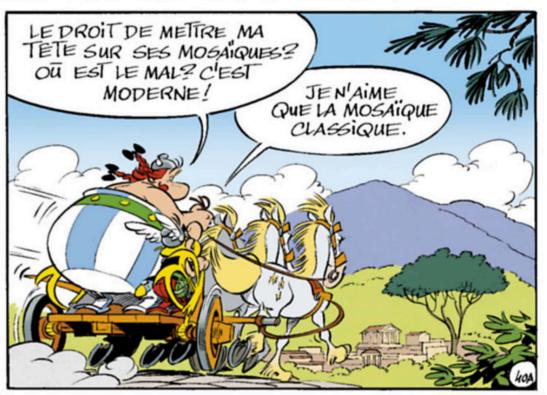


BIENVENUE DANS MON DOMAINE. C'EST ICI, À NÉAPOLIS, QUE JE PRODUIS CE NECTAR.









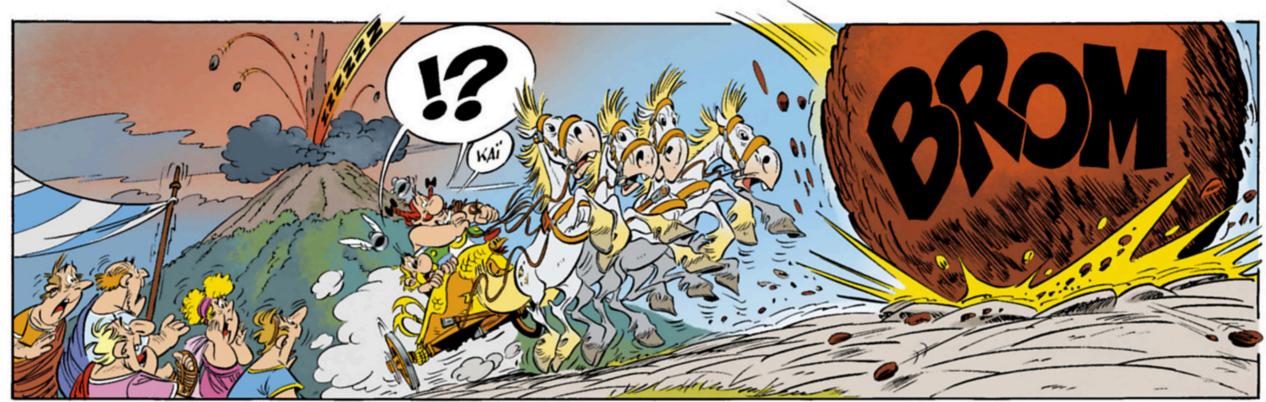










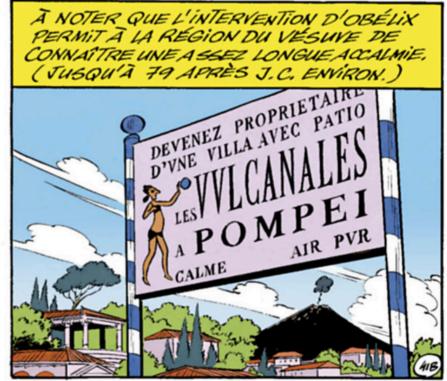






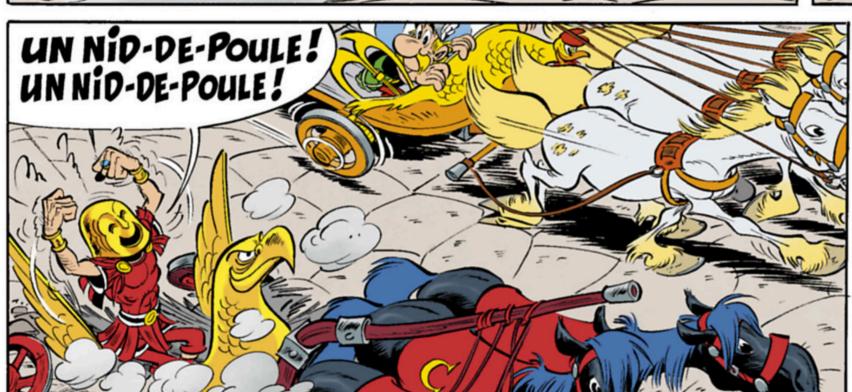


























EUH... J'AI BIEN RÉFLÉCHI. JE CROIS QUELA COURSE DE CHARS N'EST PAS POUR MOI ... C'EST UN JOUR ICI, LE LENDEMAIN AILLEURS, JAMAIS TRANQUILLE, LA VITESSE, LES REPAS PRIS A LA VA-VITE...



ETPUIS, SANS MON CO-AURIGE, JE N'AURAIS JAMAIS GAGNÉ. TIENS, ASTÉRIX, C'EST POUR TOI!













PAS D'AKORD! LA COUPE DOIT ALLER AUX PLUS OPINIÂTRES D'ENTRE NOUS: LES LUSITANIENS, PAR ZEUS!

PRENDS L'ÉQUIVALENTEN SESTERCES, SOLILES! IL VA FALLOIR QU'ON SE PAYE UN NOUVEAU CHAR! BLONK TUNK





